PERFECTION OF LIGHT.

No More Gas Explosions-Individual Gas is Free From Such Horrros.

Is le a Brilliant, Steady, Honest and Economical Light.

There is no argument advanced favoring any new invention or discovery which so quickly reaches the heart of the public, nor which makes such a lasting impression, when demonstrated, as that of econ-

In consequence, it is the pleasure and aim of the Nebraska Individual Gas Co., to give a few points in vindication of their assertion, that they can furnish the best and most economic light with which the public has as yet become acquainted.

Perhaps no better argument could be used but we do not stop here. Aside from economy Independent Gas possesses other advantages which go far toward making it the popular illuminant.

In the first place its name bears a point to be considered. Individual or individuality-each consumer in having a separate and entirely distinct plant, consisting of reservoir and meter, thus avoids the necessity of any connection whatever with street mains or pipes, as well as a saving of expense.

Coal gas, as those using it well know, is more or less seriously affected by cold weather, thus rendering an unreliable and unsatisfactory illuminant during the winter months, when it is most needed, say nothing about the annoyance.

Here we have a point which please note. As a test of the ability of Individual Gas to withstand the cold, we had the reservoirs of both our office and warehouse placed on the roof in bold relief, where for the past 30 days they have been subjected to the severest of tests, our light showing no signs of variation or weakness.

It is a common thing to see a once clear and neat ceiling blackened immediately over the gas fixture, or perhaps caused by a smoking hanging lamp. It is a little thing to be sure, but how annoying to a careful housekeeper. Individual Gas gives a pure, clean, soft, and as white a light as could be desired, and is perfectly odorless.

The feeling against the regulation meter has led us to desire a simple, yet accurate indicator, which any child can thoroughly understand, thus reducing that prejudice which has taken such root. We read daily of deaths caused by suffocation from escaping gas, or the careless use of kerosene, and it comes home to us. Why not avoid such horrors! No matter what amount of care is exercised; accidents will occur, and it is to lessen or remove all chances of anything of the kind that we subject to your inspection, our gas.

The positive shut off on all gas burners is necessary to extinguish the light properly, but let the light be extinguished by other means, blowing or going out on account of a temporary insufficient supply, and what is the consequence-suffocation, or perchance explosion—and the question naturally arises, how is it with Individual

Here we have our main argument:

always supplied, thus relieving the consumer of any annoyance or care. From there the gas flows to each and every burner, a match is applied, the heat generates the gas which rises and ignites, therefore the minute that heat is taken away, either by accident or otherwise, the gas ceases to generate, hence though the burner be turned on full head, no gas escapes.

No more practical illustration can be given than to call at our office, where we will be pleased to demonstrate and explain the workings of our light and show the comments of those who are now using it.

TE-TIMONIALS.

The following testimonials, received by the Reonomic Light company, of Denver, Col., the Economic light and individual gas being one and the same illuminator), speak for them-

and the same illuminator), speak for themselves.

The Palmer Lake Water and Electric Light and Power Co., W. Finley Thomeson, President, Opera Hu u e Block, Denver, Col., May 20, 1887.

W.R. Rathvon, General Manager Economic Light Co., Denver, Col., Dear Sir: After a careful comparison of your new system of illumination, with gas and electricity. I am convinced that it is all that is claimed for it, and I have decided to have you send your men down to pipe my house at Palmer Lake, immediately.

I have determined upon your light, not alone for its brilliancy, its economy, or the ease with which it can be put into houses already built, but for all these reasons comoined. I am largely interested in electricity, but for my personal use. I prefer your light to any other. Yours very truly,

W. Finley Thompson.

LAW OFFICE OF MARKHAM & DILLON, J.
DENVER, Col., Aug., 11, 1887.

W. R. Rathvon, General Manager Economic Light Company, Denver—Dear Sir: The new light, recently put in operation in my house. No 1646 Glenarm street, by your company, is giving us great satisfaction and delight. It is giving us great satisfaction and delight. It is the admiration of all beholders. It makes no smoke, gives out no bad odor, is always ready for operation, requires no filling, no cleaning, no wick, and is easily managed. It is more powerful and more brilliant than gas, and burning, as it does, a pure white flame, is not trying to the eyes, and in my judgment is far superior to any electric light known. It is not only the best but the most economical light of which I have any knowledge. Respectfully yours,

Henry C. Dillon.

PALMER LAKE, Col., Aug. 12, 1887.

W. R. Rathvon, General Manager Economic Light Co., Denver—Dear Sir: The thir'y lights which you have put in the railroad eating house at this point have been working very satisfactorily and attract a great deal of attention from the travaling public. the traveling public.

My rooms are fully as light at midnight as at

noon and for economy, brilliancy and convent-ence, the light is far ahead of gas, or any other means of illumination I have ever tried. Your truly. G. G. Russert. G. G. RUSSELL

We are prepared to author ze the incorporation of local companies, with whom we would be pleased to contract for city or county rights, and any person or company interested in this matter can obtain full information from us.

Any such request will receive our immediate attention, and we feel sure ofgrand results, as no better system of

illumination has yet been produced. We are also prepared to furnish estimates, explain thoroughly the working of the light, and give practical illustrations, as well as show the comments of those who are using it to-day. Call and see us at 307 South Sixteenth street.

SOME TALES OF MATRIMONY.

Together-Why Don't the Men Marry?

A BRIDE IN THE BLIZZARD

Married by Accident-A Wedding Anniversary-Courted Twenty-On ! Years-A Sleepy Father.

Together.

We two in the fever and fervor and glow Of life's high tide have rejoiced together. We have looked out over the glittering snow

And knew that we were dwelling in sur mer weather. For the seasons are made by the heart, I hold. And not by out door heat or cold.

We two in the shadows of pain and woe, Have journeyed together in dim, dark places, Where black robed sorrow walked to and fro. And Fear and Trouble with phantom face

Peered out upon us and froze our blood, Though June's fair roses were all in bud. We two have measured all depths, al heights, We have bathed in tears, we have sunned in laughter. We have known all sorrow and all delights—

They never could keep us apart hereafter Wherever your spirit was sent I know would defy earth-or heaven-to go.

If they took my soul into Paradise

And told me I must be content without you
I would weary them so with my lonesome

cries,
And the ceaseless questions I asked about you— They would open the gates and set me free, Or else they would find you and bring you to

Not the Girl's Fault.

The Springfield Union, discoursing on the question, "Why Don't the Men Marry?" argues that the blame is not altogether on the side of the girls, as some critics contend, because the maid-ens are extravagant, unfitted by modern training for domestic duties, and so on. It thinks the girls sometimes fail to marry because they fear they will be cheated in the character of the men who woo and win them, though it holds this to be more likely in a large city than in a comparatively small one like Springfield. And then it evens matters up thus: "It is easy to see that the young women are getting ahead in the matter of education and culture, and the fellows will have to brush up if they mean to keep up with the procession. A cultured girl generally wants a husband who knows as much as she does, and if she is rich as well as cultured it is getting to be a little difficult for her to suit herself. A fellow who is conscious of his mental drawbacks fears to court her for fear she will think he is simply after her fortune, but with a fair amount of education and culture and a general disposition to keep abreast of the times in the highest things, he need have no fear, on the ground of equality. There is no denying that there are a good many girls in "society" whose mothers are spoiling them for wives. Sensible young men do not care for that kind, and the mischief is that these girls are taken as examples of the whole lot. There are plenty of good girls, however, who have been brought up in luxury

but who are not quite spotled, and who would take hold with a fellow and make

a good home out of whole cloth. Their

prospects are no detriment to them, if

they are only intent on being happy

under any circumstances. If they are

really sensible, they will see that they

cannot begin their housekeeping where their mothers left off, and if their fel-

the outset just what sort of a start they

can expect to make. A great deal of un-

happiness has been caused by not being

by intuition just what the fellows, who

have courted them with more or less ex-

travagance, can afford in the matter of

sides, and the path to matrimoney will

A Bride in a Blizzard.

Clara Webb Driscoll in Pioneer Press:

When father took up his claim in Doug-

las county, Dakota, the country was new and thinly settled. Father and my three

brothers took up a section, and built

their four houses on adjoining corners.

So, as two brothers were married, we

formed a littlement by ourselves. This

was well, as our nearest neighbor lived

eleven miles away. I was then a merry, romping lass of fifteen, all the wilder

The first year a very destructive cy-clone visited that part of the country.

Lying as it does between the Missouri

and James rivers, it was feared such

visitations might be frequent, so father and the boys dug a cave midway be-tween the houses. Twice we sought

destruction at work among the fruits of our industry. We escaped without in-jury, but father, who was returning

from the town, twenty miles away, where

we got our mail and supplies, was badly

bruised by the overturning of his wagon.

As soon as he recovered, he and the boys

to town. The location was marked by

a time, and kept it in repair.
Four happy years passed, then a party

of visitors from the east came. Among them was Frank Healy. We had been great friends in the past, and became something more during that long sum-

mer. We agreed to be married in the

spring, and he would stay until that

time, but early in January he received a

summons home to Chicago, and insisted

So preparations were made for our

minister, but our messenger brought

word he could not get away. "Could we not come to him." We must start

for Chicago at once, so decided to adopt

that plan. Upon the 15th, after a tear-

ful goodby to all but father, mother and

Joe, who would accompany us, we started for Bunker,

the ground and only one sleigh, that of our messenger the day before, had gone

over the road. As a consequence our progress was slow and laborious. It was

a dull, cloudy day, but we knew noth-

ing of blizzards then, so did not hesitate

to start. We had mentioned 1 o'clock

as the time for the ceremony, so made

calculation on being at the parsonage

the snow began to fall in great feathery

Before we were two miles on our way

I love a snow storm, and was delighted

to be out in one. Seeing father and another grave and troubled, I laughed and jested, and indeed was in an unusu-

ally merry mood for one who was leav-

ing home and friends to go among strangers, with only a husband's love to

For some time the snow fell slowly

and heavily, then the wind rose and the

Joe suggested a return and hinted at

possible danger, Father hesitated, but Frank thought there was no more dan-ger in an advance than a retreat, so on

we went. Heavens! what an experience that was which followed.

The wind howled like a host of de-

There was a great quantity of snow on

We sent to Bunker for a

that I go along.

at that hour.

depend upon.

cold began to increase.

marriage

tween the houses. Twice we soug refuge there and heard the demon

for being just from city life.

be made plain and smooth.

Let there be frankness on both

rank at the outset. Girls do not know

dug out by my brothers and a party from Bunker, who were in search of the minister, and had found us by the mounds caused by the snow drifting over the poorChorses. Two were dead, and the other had to be killed he was so badly frozen.

with fifteen feet of snow over us, we had not suffered badly; and the lunch basket filled by mother for Frank and me on our journey had sufficed to keep us from ows are sensible they will tell them at actually suffering from hunger.

but the most prudent persons will son

word, he is now supplied with two

would be dear to me at any price.'

dug a cave about midway on the route four tall upright posts, which could be seen for a long distance. Years passed with no occasion for its use but father was always dreading such Then, at settling up, there was some

> "I cannot return any money," she said, blushing, "but if you think me dear enough, there's mamma. She can give you my hand." The bargain was accordingly concluded.

the life of a lady, a personal friend, was asked his charge. He said he generally allowed his patient friends to re-

"I may say, never. "As you are so easily pleased-here. and she playfully gave him her empty hand, while in the other was concealed

with a check. I am most generously rewarded. difficulty and wished to help him out of it. At any rate, the giving of her hand

asked a girl behind the counter, who happened to have red hair, if she would oblige him with a match.

that eventually the red-headed match was handed over.

A lady with a fine figure having taken a fancy to a valuable ring, which she saw ticketed in a shop window, went inside to examine it. "It is ex-

she said on satisfying herself. "What smaller figure will tempt you?" "No other figure than the figure before me." he said, giving her an ad-

down the money amid blushes. Of course he accepted the money, but,

getting her address, he made such good use of the hint that the next ring which she got was given by him in the

Quite as singular was the beginning could not see to the horses' heads, and of the courtship of the man who went into a shop for a pair of shoes. "I want them wide, please," he said as the one track was long since covered up, we no longer knew which way we vere going, and could only trust to the Mother became alarmed and cried to the girl in attendance, fas I have a good broad understanding.".

She laughed at this reference to the quietly behind her veil. All my high

spirits vanished, and instead of the happy future I had been anticipating I now saw nothing but a cruel death bebreadth of his feet and said: "A very good thing, too, in a man but not in a woman.' fore us, with the snow for shroud and "How do you make out that what is

good in one sex is bad in the other?" "Ah, it is quite simple. You see, nature intended man to be supported scarcel move along.
Suddenly Joe put out his hand and clutched at some object close to the side by a firm soul, but woman by a yielding husband.

Whether he made a vielding husband or not, report at any rate says that he made her his wife.

Wedding Anniversaries.

Troy (N. Y.) Times: The request has been made for a statement showing the order in which the various wedding celebrations properly come. The following list furnishes a

At the end of the first year-Cotton wed They did as he ordered, and mother and I roused to see what it all meant. Second year—Paper wedding. Third year—Leather wedding. Fifth year—Wooden wedding. But we could see nothing, and only faintly hear their voices above the rushing wind. We soon found out, however, for Seventh year—Woolen wedding. Tentn year—Tin wedding. Twelfth year—Silk and fine linen wedding.

A Courtship of Twenty-one Years.

town 200 years before. They were both members of the Presbyterian church

where Mr. Allen acted as chorister and

leader of the choir. He was possessed

of a deep bass voice, and had quite a reputation for his musical attainments.

After he had known Miss Ludlam some

ten years he began to discover that she

was a very pretty girl, and his atten-

tions to her became very marked. The

pair were seen together at all the church

entertainments, musicales and socia

gatherings. As the years rolled by his

courtship, and the different ministers in

town were in the habit of offering their

o far as to offer him a handsome wed

ding present besides. All in his own time, however, Mr. Allen completed his

CONNUBIALITIES.

Dr. Talmage advises women not to marry or money. Some of them, however, marry

A Paris dispatch says Miss Winnaretta Singer, daughter of the famous sewing ma-

chine manufacturer, is about to marry a title and regild a noble coat-of-arms.

The present year will give the girls a chance to solve the question, "Why men don't marry." He would be a mean man who would refuse to answer a little question like

London actresses are doing well matrimo-nially. Edith Brandon lately became Viscountess Dursley, and Phyllis Broughton, it soon to become Viscountess Dangen.

There is a prospect of marriage between

Prussian young lady of aristocratic family and a son of General O. O. Howard, who has

There was a runaway marriage in Atlanta

Saturday. The mother of the bride has five daughters, four of whom are married,

three of whom have "run away" in order to

The late Captain William Farren, of Fair

haven. Coun., left an estate valued at \$300,

000 to his adopted daughter, Miss Sophia Far ren, on condition that she remains unmar-ried. As Miss Farren is young and attrac-

tive she finds herseif in a peculiar and un

At a recent church wedding in Kingsto

N. Y., during the ceremony, while everybody

was listening and quiet reigned, the bride re-peated after the minister: "To love, cherish

was listening and quiet reigned, the bride re-peated after the minister: "To love, cherish and obey." A man standing in one of the galleries broke out in a penetrating under-tone: "Obey, too, hey! well, well!"

A Kansas City girl took advantage of leap

year to become engaged to two young men at the same time, eventually marrying the one that her parents opposed. Now she has been abducted, leaving both the husband and the

hopeful one in a state of painful perplexity

The case created great excitement in the

The man that gets ahead of the late Mrs Sam A. Rose of Ashland, Wis., must get up early in the morning. Sam thought that he could, and he sent his lawyer to Chicago to

serve papers in a divorce suit on Mrs. Sam. The lawyer returned the next day and in-

formed Mr. Rose that she had secured a di-vorce over a year ago, and had again mar-

The Athens Banner is authority for the

statement that several years ago, in Oconec county, "a girl married at the age of nine years, and before her tenth birthday she be-

came a mother. When married the girl was as well developed as a woman and weighed

146 pounds. Her husband was forty-five years of age. The family were white, and moved to Alabama, where they now reside."

The Kansas City Times says: "That was rather curious coincidence of initials at

Irving Mitchell's wedding at Grace chur Wednesday night. The formula in t

book of common prayer reads: "I M, take thee N." It so happens that I. M. and N. were the initials of the gentleman and lady, a fact, which excited the amusement of the few who closely followed the prayer

Alfred Gortner, a civil engineer

Miss Lulu A. Tuxburg, of Grand Rapids

programme Miss Tuxburg led her bashfu lover into a secluded nook and proposed

Two years ago a young woman of Attica Ind., was courted by two young men, each wanting to marry her. She quarreled with the one she loved, and, for spite, married the

the one she loved, and, for spite, married the other fellow. The marriage was not a happy one, and a divorce followed. The other day the young woman married the old lover, who meantime, having become a helpless paralytic, had to be held up in a chair while the ceremony was performed.

A disordered condition of the stomach

They were married Sunday.

laundry where the girl worked.

pleasant position.

been studying civil engineering at Troy.

proposed and was accepted.

for money. Som for the lack of it.

would be "patrimony."

to marry Bunny for her money.

that when asked by a pretty girl.

father and Frank soon returned and lifted mother and I out of the sleigh and Fifteenth year—Crystal wedding.
Twentieth year—China wedding.
Twenty-fifth year—Silver wedding.
Thirtieth year—Pearl wedding.
Fortieth year—Ruby wedding. carried us-where?-into father's cy We stand about in stupid amazement. for Joe had brought a lantern along Fiftieth year—Golden wedding. Seventy-fifth year—Diamond wedding. and he had lighted and hung it up. moment later we were joined by the minister from Bunker, who, finding it

possible to get away, had started. Jamaica, L. I., was interested or The men blanketed the poor horses huddled them together close to the Wednesday by the news that George W. Allen had been married the evening bemouth of the cave, turned the sleigh fore. Mr. Allen is a marble dealer and box up besides them as a partial shelter a respected citizen of Jamaica, aged 55, then, bringing my trunk, lunch basket and the bride was Miss Kate Ludlam, an and the robes, joined us.

The temperature of the cave was com attractive woman, about his own age. Some thirty years ago Mr. Allen moved from New Jersey to Jamaica and there, for the first time, met Miss Ludlam, whose ancestors had settled in that

fortable compared with the upper air and we were truly thankful for the change. Vigorous and continued, exertion soon restored our benumbed limbs to their normal condition, and we settled down to a quiet discussion of the situation, and the probability in our

mons, bent on our destruction. The

snow became infinitesimally fine, and driven by the blast, stung one's flesh

At 2 by Frank's watch we were nearly

frozen, and the weary horses could

of the sleigh.
"Hurrah!" his cheery voice rang out,

The tired horses stopped instantly.

only too glad of the chance. Joe sprang

out into the yielding snow. In a moment

he shouted again. "Helloo! Here's another sleigh

Father! Frank! Pile out here with your

Whoa.

shovels

clone cave.

when exposed like needle points.

After a time the talk languished, and Frank made, in a whisper, the queerest proposition. I gave a decided negative, but at last yielded to his entreaty, and almost before the restrealized what was going on, we stood before the inister with clasped hands, and he was speak ing the solemn words that bound us for better or worse, for life.

It was a strange bridal. In that low dark cave, lighted only by the smoky lantern, the terrible blizzard howling over head, and death lurking near in the fearful cold, which steadily in-creased, mother cried softly, and father's voice trembled as he gave me his blessing. Frank's face was very white as he clasped me in his arm and called me wife. My own feelings were a mixture of terror and happiness, such as I hope never to experience again. We remained in our safe but gloomy

refuge forty-eight hours. Then we were

Huddled together under the ground

Married By Accident.

London Truth: Marriages are often the result of accident. It seems strange times conceive an irresistible attachment at the suggestion of a word or When once under the spell of the verb "to love" they go through all the forms and finish the conjugation of the hall at the altar. The few may give this subject the consideration it de-serves, but the many, there is to fear, are guided by impulse. A skipper of a coasting vessel called at the village inn and asked the landlady, a young widow: 'Do you know where I can get a mate?

have lost my mate. "I am sorry for you. Mr. —," she said, smiling. "I want a mate, too, and cannot get one. I'll do; if you'll be mine I'll be yours." He closed with the bargain, and the widow keeping her

A young man at a church bazaar was buttonholed by a lady; she would not let him go until he bought something. He looked at hes stall, which contained fancy work of various kinds.

"Why," he said, 'I see nothing here that would be of the least use to me, a bachelor, except yourself. The rest "I will be cheap enough," she said,

coaxingly. "If you could be dear enough, per-"Oh, come! You are just the person

I want," taking him by the arm. She sold him one article after another, keeping up an agreeable conversation the while, and before all was done he had purchased everything on the stall.

thing said about discount.

An eminent doctor, who had saved munerate him as they thought befitting. But don t you often get disappointed on these terms," she inquired.

check for a handsome sum. How easily I could have taken you n!" she added, producing the check. "But you have only succeeded in drawing me out," he said, declining to relinquish her hand. "Don't insult me

Alfred Gortner, a civil engineer of Vienna, Austria, and son of a German baron, and Miss Felicitas Kempf, of the Royal opera company of Vienna, now playing in the Metropolitan opera house, New York, were united in marriage at New-ark, N. J., recently by Justice Otto. Mr. Gortner's family objected to the marriage in the old country, and he followed the girl to America. Perhaps she understood the doctor's led him to offer his heart. This was how a gentleman got his wife when, in a tobacconist's shop, he Miss Lulii A. Tuxburg, of Grand Rapids, Mich., is the first woman reported to have taken advantage of leap-yoar privileges this year. She has been visiting at Springgeld, Mo., and last week invited Joseph McGarger, an old lover, to attend a leap-year party with her. During an intermission in the dancing

"With pleasure, if you will have a red-headed one," she promptly replied. with such a suggestive, demure smile

ceedingly lovely; I wish it were mine,

before me," he said, giving her and miring look at the same time. "It is exceedingly lovely. I wish—I could tempt you with the ring."

"I think I'll take it," she said, laying money amid blushes. Of

or malaria in the system will produce sick headace, you can remove this trou-ble by taking Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pillets. 25 cents per GOSSIPING

Wheeler Wilcox Gives Her Views On a Social Vice.

VERY HIDEOUS CREATURE.

To Be Met With On Western Prairies and in the Parlors of the Rich-Types of Women Who Practice the Vice.

Correspondence of the BEE .- Copy righted. |- The great feminine social evil of the day is gossip.

This vice is a hideous creature, with

malicious eyes, an open, drooling mouth ravenous, wolf-like teeth, and a pestilential breath. Yet, despite all these disgusting at-

tributes, it is held to many a lace-covered bosom and entertained in many a family circle. It stands in the parlor and goes forth from the communion table to cast its venom over innocent victims of its malignity. It whirls in the ball room and sits at the table of the refined hostess. The women who gossip are not con-

fined to any circle or locality. I have met them in the wild prairies of the west, and tried to find excuse for their propensity to gossip in the poverty of their existence and the lack of employ-ment for their minds. I have met them also in the circles of wealth and culture, and wondered how in the agreeable sur roundings of art, music, and literature they could stoop to the mire of scandal

for pastime.

I have heard ignoble gossip fall from the lips of ignorant women, and felt pity. I have heard it drop from the brilliant lips of genius, and felt dis-

The most dangerous type of gossiper is not the woman who has won a renown in her profession. Her notoriety is our protection. We are on our guard in her We speak cautiously and presence. listen indifferently, and she is only able to injure where she is not known.

Far more to be dreaded is the really

good-hearted but indiscreet and garruous woman who loves to impart information. I know some excellent wives and mothers, devout church members, and tireless workers for charity, who would be indignant were they classed

among the despised gossips.

Yet these same women have related in my presence the outlived errors of people whom I have loved and respected. They have brought out the folded and filed away follies, long hid friends used to chaff him about his long in the dusty pigeon holes of the past for my eyes to peruse in the glaring light of the present. They did not services for performing the wedding ceremony free of charge, and even went mean to be malicious, they simply lacked the strength of mind to be silen concerning an old tale which could in no wise benefit me to hear. It was th ove of imparting information, the im courting, and in the twenty-first year of pulse to astonish rather than any wish his courtship he pulled himself together, to injure. But its effect was pernicious and harmful.

If God forgives an erring and repentant soul, why should men bar its progress toward the heights of purity by standing in its path and shaking an acusing finger?

Georgiana Lafayette Fox, only child of G. L. Fox, the famous Hungty Dumpty, was lately married to Joseph Slayter, of Albany, There is no duty, Christian or human, which justifies us in countenancing or apholding the deeds of immoral people. If I live in defiance of law and decency, my neighbor is justified in warning his friends to avoid intimacy "Matrimony," coming from the Latin word "mater," which means "mother," shows that the wife is boss. If the husband were it with me. Yet let him not be afraid to give that warning in my hearing, else he has committed the great evil of Having been sentenced to pay Bunny Campbell \$45,000 for breach of promise, the best thing for old man Arbuckle to do now is

We are known in a measure by the company we keep. If people outrage the proprieties or ignore the commandments, they have no right to expect the companionship of law-abiding citizens. But we must remember, "There never vet was noble man but caused ignoble talk," and a sensible and just should pay no heed to gossip till he has investigated its authenticity.

I define gossip as any uncomplimentary remark which we would not dare make in the presence of the object dis-

When we speak one disparaging word which we would regret to have that person hear, we have committed gossip which ought to be forbidden by an eleventh commandment, since some of he worst troubles the world knows

Gossip never reformed any soul or ighted any wrong. It seldom arises rom any feeling of outraged propriety lthough it may seek to assume this air When idleness weds envy, gossip is their offspring. Yet I am surprised to see how many busy and industrious minds find time to entertain this unworthy guest.

The small country town is supposed to be the hotbed of gossip. But I have observed that the larger the congregation of human beings the greater the amount of gossip in circulation.

In small towns people criticise in small matters, which pass unoticed in the large cities. But in the city gossip is quite as prevalent, and is usually of a more virulent type.

I remember once leaving the house of kind friends who had entertained me charmingly, and meeting another friend on the street, I spoke with delight and gratitude of the pleasant time I had enjoyed. The lady looked grave, sighed, and then said she felt it her painful duty to inform me that the friends who had been so kind to me were dangerous people to know, as their past history oore a shadow upon its pages. I walked on, and was joined by another friend—a widow-a few blocks down the street This lady mentioned having seen me in conversation with the person whom had just left.

"I hope you are not on intimate terms with her," she said. "You know, there are many people who believe her first marriage was-well, no matter, but old residents here told me the story, and l do not care to know the lady myself." I bade the widow good afternoon and

dropped in to call on an acquaintance.
"How came you to be walking with
that woman?" asked my hostess as soon as I was seated. "I saw you from the window, and could hardly believe my eyes," she said. "Don't you know that she is not a real widow, but a divorcee, and the scandal was in all the papers when she got her divorce? I never met her, but from all I hear she is no friend for you.'

I related my experiences to a gentle-man friend later in the day. "Don't mind what the last named woman says,' he replied. "She is the most crueltongued person in the world. I was in her house once, and I vowed I would never go again, as she spoke so unkindly

of every one I knew. This is an absolutely truthful exper-ience which I have related, and is a sad commentary on the prevailing evil of

Not one of these people would have dared say the words they said to me in presence of the persons criticised. Not one of them accomplished any good by their unkind words; not one of them would have been able to prove their accusations if called to account. I think men are quite as much

given to gossip, perhaps, as women, but they are more fearless in their methods.

I have known some most remarkable men gossips in my day.

A man came to a lady once in

crowded room and warned her against meeting any advances from a woman present. He told her his reasons, and showed her his proofs in black and white. "She could and would only injure you," he said, "and therefore avoid her. I am willing to face her with my

own words if need be.' She took pains to investigate the man's statements and proved them true. This was as foreign to gossip as the scar-let fever sign hung over a door is different from a midnight attack by a highwayman. One warns, the other as

It was once my misfortune to meet and introduce to a friend a woman who proved to be a professional blackmailer and money-extorter. My confidence and my friend's pocketbook suffered in consequence. I should not hesitate to speak the evil I know of that woman, if I saw other friends in jeopardy. But I see no good or benefit resulting from the criticism of our friends' faults or the unearthing of old errors or sins. Let the dead past bury its dead. Nothing belongs to us but the present.

The most wholesale gossip I ever heard dealt out to a suffering community was in the the house of a clergyman, and his wife was the dispenser, could not but wonder whether by the earnest labor of a lifetime he could scatter enough seeds of charity from his pulpit to choke out the crop of this tles she was sowing from the hearth stone. It seems to me it is always easier to speak good than evil.

If your friend's faults annoy you, tell him so; but for heaven's sake keep silent about them in the presence of other people. You will never reform him by calling the attention of the world to his errors. I have made a resolution which I would like to embody in an organized

society, and call it the Anti-Gossip club. The resolution is this: Whoever speaks ill of another person to me must meet that person in my presence within a week's time and repeat the words, thus giving the accused an opportunity to defend, explain, or reform his error I think a few experiences of this kind would deter people from coming to u

with unkind gossip.

The receiver of stolen goods is held to be equally guilty with the thief. Therefore the person who listens without re-buke to scandal is equally guilty with the gossiper.

Let every sensible man and woman remember this, and refuse to listen to evil of his neighbor.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

An Imaginative Editor.

Plattsmouth Journal; There's as much difference between courting a damsel and attractive widow as there is in ciphering in addition and double rule of three. Courting a girl is like eating fruit—all very nice as far as it extends; but doing the agreeable to a blue-eyed bereaved comes under the head of preserves-rich, pungent and syrupy. For delicious counting, we repeat, give us a live widder.



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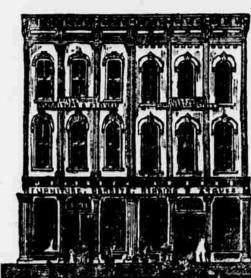


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